of the city.

Gibson at the World's Fair.

The Chicago Herald of Monday contains the following sketch of the way in which Gibson is taking pictures at the World's Fair:

In the morning three custard-colored coaches on the Illinois Central road-loaded with bright young girls, all decked out in their new spring bonnets, stopped at Sixtieth street. The girls rushed out of the yellow cars and made a bee line for horticulture hall, where J. J. Gibson has his office. Mr. Gibson is a photographer. He came from Ann Arbor, Mich., to make pictures of everybody who gets a season pass to the fair. He has fitted up an office upstairs in the north end of horticulture hall. It is full of green screens and shades of several hues. The girls made a rush up the stairway, past the guard with a ferocious mustache, and ran pell mell into the photographer's room. These are the young women who are to sell Hygeia water during the Exposition season. Nearly 500 of them will be employed, and the ones that came yesterday were only the first brigade.

"We want our pictures taken for passes," they shouted in chorus.

Mr. Gibson had two assistants at

hand. In four hours and a quarter, by the watch, he had photographed 162 girls.

"It was pretty lively work," he remarked. "I don't know but it beats the record for fast photography. The assistants were good men, but after all in such a case, they are not much help. I could have made all the photographs alone in four hours and a half. There is no such thing as theatrical posing in this work. It is simply a case of some one sitting in a chair and me pressing the button. We will have to do lively work from now on," the photographer added, "to get all these annual passes out. Less than 3,000 have been made to date, and I understand something like 20,000 of them will be required."

After the girls sat for their pictures they scattered in groups and wandered over the grounds to get familiar with the stands where they will sell water during the fair.